



Puppygirl Anarchist Distro

Stop
Waiting For
A Change

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collective empowers existing hierarchies within a community and subjugates the individual in order to keep the collective alive.

When you ask most folk to imagine a more equitable system it usually comes down to a council of elders, a cloutocracy - a democracy where the majority will is imposed on the individual. This leaves no space for transness nor for criminality, my existence is counter to what "the people" want, my interests and the interests of those I love are not in line with the majority, any respect I gave it's would be a betrayal of myself. I love my life and think it's worth fighting for. For all the suffering in this world there is plenty of pleasures to be found in fighting for what I think is beautiful, I'll carry anarchy inside myself until death - no collective has anything more beautiful than that.

Puppygirl Anarchist Distro

Must I devote myself to the betterment of humanity?
There are way too many cis people for me to give much
of a fuck about that.

These proposals for the betterment of all, whether it be the vanguard party or the one big union all demand the erasure of the individual. Those beautiful and wonderful things that make life worth living, like the joy in my heart when together with my partner or the anger in my expression when I get harassed in the street - individual emotion runs counter to the collective betterment of all. It's not about the wellbeing of all, it's about me and my experience of the world. Life's very short when you think about it, I don't want to spend all my time and energy fighting for and waiting for utopia, I fight oppression because it is destroying me. I make the struggles of other oppressed folk my own struggle because that oppression is destroying me not because I have some grand vision of the future. The privilege of living in a country that exploits others is one that kills a part of me, I must remove myself from that and put myself into conflict with it to free myself. I don't have any love for most folk, only love for very few including myself, I'm not gonna waste my desires on civilization - my life and existence is enough.

In practice these calls for listening to the collective which are very popular in leftist circles especially in UK are calls for us to ignore harm done to us by them. The collective protects rapists who use the idea of process to disguise everyone's complicity with their actions, the collective punishes those who take their liberation into their own hands and don't wait for their approval, the

On the Peace Police

If you ever have the displeasure of attending a demo in the UK, you're very likely to have encountered orgs that sell revolution, glorified book clubs that claim to hold the secret truth to changing the world, pyramid schemes to sell newspapers, "stewards" acting as cops, all the speech giving, saviourist cis supremacist wannabe Martyrs who will grass on you immediately as anything happens. The chances of running into anyone or anything worth attending for are always pretty low.

It's way more likely you'll run into folk who wanna direct the fire of your rebellion into building their org and their self image, Anarcho and red cops who frame their cults of personality as the only thing that can overcome oppression. Building "Class Consciousness" to convince the "masses" to take pity on the poor oppressed folk and grant us rights or liberation. They proclaim the importance of the party, the union, the community, in achieving anything they consider worth fighting for.

From my interaction and participation in these orgs & communities it always felt that they saw my existence as a tranny, some mere complementary element in their movement. The struggle for my liberation framed on

the conditional acceptance of the cis majority, always asking me to frame my struggle in terms the working class would find acceptable. When I or other trannies are sexually assaulted the activist scene demands we shut up about it, they say we're "being too personal" or "distracting from the real issues". They want us to be silent sex objects to give their org the appearance of being inclusive, they create systems and procedures to divest any responsibility for their inaction, and call those of us who refuse to take it crazy & unserious.

The peace police called stewards – may they all reach an early grave – only exist to prevent demos getting "out of hand" meaning out of the control of the org that organised it. These bastards blame folk for getting nicked, gather information to share with cops, and consider it their duty to quell our anger.

The NGO's that careerify activism are an option for anyone subservient enough to not cause any problems, hold out long enough in this awful shit and you might even start getting paid for it.

There's a strong tendency to peace police & bargain with fascists or the State on the British left. Once arriving late to an antifa demo as the black bloc we'd found fascists were already just able to try and demask folk in the counter, the socialists & liberals were way more willing to challenge us for wearing masks.

The British Activist scene, it's orgs, unions, parties are on the same side as the fascists and the state.

Fuck the Movement

Organising is a strange word for rebellion, the two concepts to me appear in direct conflict. What the com-mies say, what the syndicalists say, what the liberals, fascists and politicians want is more organisation - a social system to enforce their desires on others. I will not submit myself to the cops nor politicians so why the fuck do leftists expect me to submit myself to the collective? Yes Anarcho authoritarianism is in full swing, the leftists are stuck arguing on the grounds laid out by neo colonialists - how to change the world. The disgusting act of trying to map out the destinies of other cultures, of other individuals in the terms the debate is being held on. Anarchists debate fascists over how their social system would be "best" for "the world", how to provide for people and achieve peace - these are just not goals I share.

It is not my place nor anyone else's to manage the lives of others, the vast majority of people are complicit in systems of oppression - I have no love for or duty to humanity over any other group and I refuse to privilege their wellbeing over for example the countless tortured and eaten by humanity. Did we all get some divine right to live without struggle some day when I was asleep?

come around. If you tell me none of us are free until we all are free I will respond that individuals only free themselves. Freedom is a lived experience, a refusal to be dominated, as I can only free myself that's all anyone else can do. In reclaiming my life and struggle I am grasping at my own freedom, do not ask me to save you, destroy that which wants to destroy you

Looking at Motivations

I think if I were to guess why the activist scene in the UK diffuses tension, covers up sexual assault, talks to the cops I'd say that most involved in these scenes don't actually want to destroy oppression but want to feel good about their participation in oppression. These scenes are filled with teachers, parents and cis people – the kind of folk who could live happily within the confines of oppression.

Activism is the spice of their dull ass lives, it's a performance where they can tell themselves they did everything they could at the end, it's a job they do for a certain amount of time a week in between their participation in the oppressive system.

If anyone does anything too cool they feel exposed as the cowards they are, they decry cool fuckers as "dangerous", "unserious", and pathetic. They blame oppressed folk for not "peacefully resisting", they'll only be happy if they can try and take credit for these actions and build their orgs from them. Fighting nazis, breaking & stealing shit, de-arresting are not just thankless tasks – the activist scene will actively grass on you, they will laugh about when they got cops to sexually assault you

whilst they go do the “real activism” of handing out flyers, selling newspapers and filming each other giving speeches.

Seeing others doing cool shit makes it hard for them to sustain this narrative about themselves that they are the vanguard of the masses or the one big union. They are clearly not “doing everything they can”, they are not more serious or impactful activists, their org is clearly not driving any social change. It’s individuals, particularly transfemmes and youth who get peace policed the worst, because the activists consider themselves our superiors and think we owe them our autonomy, they think we’re pathetic and seeing us do braver more powerful shit exposes their narrative about themselves as bullshit.

in order to lure and exploit us, and to save themselves from our wrath.

Queers bash back - allies and assimilationists politely distance themselves from bashing back. Attacking our oppressors goes against their project of killing queer-ness through assimilation it highlights that we are not a part of their communities, we are outcasts and only serve to harm their civilization. We don’t fucking owe anything to cis people or their movements, we have given everything for them time and time again, it’s important to fight the self hating current in queer circles - no one gets my help until they fight for trannies. I’ll fight for trans Palestinians, trans poor folk, because who the fuck else is going to. It’s individual acts of love between me and other trannies, why bother trying to change any cis people’s minds about me? I’ve only got so much strength it’s going towards backing up other trannies. I want to spend my time with and fighting for folk who at least resemble what I believe in, I’m not anyone’s savior and my life is not in service of anything but myself.

When I spray paint “free Palestine” in the city centre the same fuckers who praise that call trans liberation cringe, I’ll prioritise putting up trans stuff because I’m one of the few in this city who would. The left is in bed with Galloway, Helen steele, Jackson Hinckle - they’re not my friends, It’s important to mention those class first fuckers. I am not your fucking property, I don’t care about class struggle, I don’t care that my oppressors are fighting each other. Socialism or capitalism it’s all just cis people and their bullshit futurism, I won’t wait for the state to legalise my existence nor for the masses to

I'm not gonna just tell myself that other oppressed folk have any empathy towards my struggle just because I do with theirs. Trannies have died for so many cis centered struggles - how many cis people have died for us? My liberation is important to me, cis people will not make our struggle their own, they are our oppressors.

What does our constant struggle for other oppressed folk at our own expense get us? When you forgive someone misgendering you because they're also oppressed you are implying that our lives and oppression secondary to theirs. Part of this indoctrination relates to our inter-generational disadvantage - the folk in my life early on never gave a fuck about trans liberation, we are treated as a joke by the cis people in our lives, we are indoctrinated into cis art, cis education, cis ways of looking at the world and ourselves until we chose to break from that. The internalisation of "none of us are free until we all are free" to alot of queers just shakes out to "we must wait our turn". The solidarity of cis people with trannies will always be fickle at best and predatory at worst, we don't need it and never really had it, being trans is an act of individual rebellion against a world that wants us dead.

When the leftists tell us to be collectivist they don't mean backing up trannies, they mean serving their ideological project and existing in service of their goals. Fuck the collective, fuck their plans for a perfect world, fuck waiting to put myself first. There is no condition where our struggle becomes important to them, they thrive on abusing and exploiting us, they're no different from the companies and state posturing towards our liberation

Thoughts on Attack

I would not propose a counter movement with the intention of being better, I don't think there's anything fun or liberatory in trying to bring about a slightly better more reformed version the Movement.

Unless we set about on the difficult task of killing all the cis people "the Movement" is unlikely to ever resemble a liberatory project for me and those I love. I don't think I want or need the movement to be liberated in my own life. There's a wonderful feeling I find in existing in conflict with this world that is destroying me.

Activists, like most folk only take our oppression seriously when they themselves are threatened. I want to intimidate the Activists of the UK, I want them to be scared to grass on us to the cops, I want them to be afraid to treat other trannies as sex objects. For those activists who've been met with my violence I like to hope it does intimidate them, I know it does I've had them sleep at different places, given them injuries, even kicked them out of spaces & protests.

Stuff that I've found effective is violence, threats of violence, graffiti, doxxing, theft and property damage ect...

I believe I've made it a lot harder for those I've targeted to sexually assault transnies or threaten state violence.

I doubt these actions will change everything but I take a deep sense of pride and satisfaction in the impact of what I've done. Any victim can do these things to their abusers, I hope that remains in the minds of anyone reading this. If you are victimised by the activist scene you are powerful and dangerous and capable of fucking up the lives of those who've harmed you.

The pacifist culture on the British left is part of a culture of privileged cis folk who don't want to take any risks to themselves, their peace policing can be fought. The activists of the UK should fear what might happen if they grass on or sexually assault us. I find it fun and liberating trying to destroy their power, with that victory is inconsequential.

Trans Liberation Won't Wait

Our access to inter generational wealth as transnies is mediated through cis people who use it to abuse us. My mother and father and siblings are not trans, I did not grow up on a street of mostly trans people. The spaces and projects transnies have built over the years are radical spaces controlled by "class first" cis people who treat our lives as some mere compliment to their struggle. There is no trans community, just transnies acting in solidarity and friendship with eachother, always vulnerable to the abuse of cis folk in our lives.

Lesbians and gays support the miners, queers for Palestine, food distros and antifacism - queers have always put ourselves out for others. Our condition allows us to recognise the intersectionality of oppression, our lives are so devalued that queers constantly proclaim "no queer liberation without x", and whilst we won't rest until there is total liberation (I don't think we'll ever achieve total liberation) so many queers are gaslit into fighting purely for others. I wish more of us would say "I will fight for you if you fight for me". I have no love for colonialism, the struggle of colonised people is also my struggle but

their power and privilege, I want to cause suffering to the cis people in revenge, it's my way of telling myself I matter.

I want to dance with and fight beside other trannies, slowly I've reclaimed my life, and I refuse to justify my existence with any other struggle. I'm trans first, fuck the rest of the world, fuck the cis people they are now resources for me to use or enemies for me to harm, I shall make an example of why not to fuck with trannies. In engaging with this understanding I finally feel like my life matters. I'm in love with other trannies, I'm inspired by their rebellion, if we are to die let's go out with a bang.

Reckoning with the fact that the vast majority of folk are my enemies, they want me trapped in a cell to be continuously raped for the things I believe and do, let them try. I'll cover my tracks as well as I can and strike them as mercilessly as I can, and after that I drink and fuck and laugh about it. I'm alive and my life's gone from absolute misery to the most exciting and wonderful adventure imaginable, thank fuck for other trannies.

Shame and Pride

I hate theory, I remember as a youth I got grabbed by all the texts and theories of old cis men, all endless justifications of the self hatred ingrained in me since early childhood.

I'd walk around confidently saying racist justifications for my internalised transphobia, like justifying my unwillingness to fight for my existence on its own terms by putting other groups first. I'd gone down the zero books rabbit hole, made arguments in defence of the Cuban state or Hamas, acting like folk get a transphobic murder pass if they're being otherwise oppressed. I don't know where it started, I came out as trans pretty young, and was met with all the attempts to kill me, from my parents, teachers and medical professionals who all wanted me to pretend I was cis - for them and their comfort, and the cis youth I was around who wanted me to be their freak. It's a lot to log and reflect on and a surprise I survived, but those experiences definitely set the stage for my later fall into ideologies that want me dead.

I didn't think my life mattered on its own, I thought that collective existence was the only thing that mattered, a

queer I was friends with was once so offended at this it gave me pause to reconsider, and by the time I'd ran into the cults and organisations that prey on vulnerable queer youth I was primed to give everything of myself to someone else's movement.

I gave myself over to communism, syndicalism and democratic confederalism, every group that wanted a piece of me got some. I'm very glad to have escaped, I escaped being imprisoned over anything other than trans liberation, or dying for some cis people in one way or another, I was so willing to do anything - often going way beyond what these groups expected of me, I think I did that to feel like my life mattered, like it could matter only in its relationship to the liberation of others.

I escaped because I met a tranny who loved transness, and that allowed me to love myself, I still struggle with feeling like it's all riding on me and that if I'm not doing everything I'm falling - I'm happier than I've ever been now though so for me that's progress.

I think self hatred was a massive factor in what made me vulnerable to these fucks. I'm trans if anything has remained of me since the start it's that, but the self I had constructed was in a context where I was too willing to please cis people, I wanted folk to tell me I was a good puppy - and I was hurt enough to not see myself as one.

Fucking Marxists really preyed on that self hatred, all the groups I was a part of encouraged this self hatred in the name of their ideology and let's be honest building their self perception. I was food being eaten by the

movement, always being consumed by cis people who were desperate to abuse me

I wanted to fight oppression, I hate this world we live in, have done for a long time and wanted to resist imperialism, cops, fascists ect... However I could. The activists around the country would proclaim always that their way was the only way to fight these things, I took them at their word and didn't bother to recognise the impact I already had and was having as an out tranny who fought bigots, the law and resisted my own oppression.

I had a bigger impact on the things I cared about already by the time I'd entered these groups than I'd have ever had as a part of them. I didn't think any of it mattered because I believed in the lies and wank of dead bastards like Mark Fisher and Marx, I believed in the self that was put on to me by others, all the commies I knew called me or treated me like a mentally ill bloke they were being kind to, I even gave them my home, they abused everything I had to give.

All for the movement, hey? I want to reclaim the life I'd given up on.

Revenge to me is the sweet taste of myself, my beautiful, violent and free self. I'm hurting those who fucked up the first 20 years of my life, one by one, I may never get them all but it feels like I'm setting things right.

Cis people kill trannies, they almost killed me in so many ways, the suffering I felt is not all gone, I don't know if it'll ever be. I get satisfaction in undermining